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THE CAPTURE OF THE APPAM.

HE capture of the British liner Appam puts down to Germany's credit one of the most audacious exploits of the war. It does more. It brings home with extraordinary force what might

If Germany had chosen to treat thus all merchant ships, what odfum she could have spared herself!

The Appam was taken as a prize, treated as a prize. No shell or torpedo sent her to the bottom, leaving women and children to take their chances in crowded lifeboats or to struggle and sink in

The attacking German raider put a prize crew on the Appam and the prize crew took her to an American port, "where they could be sure of decent treatment" (be the tribute noted). If any lives were lost they were lost in fair fighting when the English crew tried to keep off the boarders. No innocent non-combatants were murdered or left to drown.

If recognized principles of international law had thus governed all Germany's warfare on sea she might have taken a thousand prizes without protest from this or any other neutral nation. So far as her sea exploits were concerned she could have aroused admiration instead of horror. She could even have counted on such sympathy as scrupulous justice and humanity toward non-combatants are bound to win for a belligerent nation in cases where it puts them higher than its craving for destruction.

Nine months after the sinking of the Lusitania Germany's treat ment of the Appam is a measure of her mistake.

THE RAGMAN.

THRIFT story from the East:

Residents of Yokohama were much interested recently, according to the Japan Weekly Chronicle, in an old ragman with excellent manners and cultivated speech who made house tohouse calls, offering to buy rags, waste paper, etc. Somebody finally recognized him as Mr. Kubomura Kensuke, former Superintendent of Yokohama Police and later manager of a big dock corporation. The native newspapers found out the rest.

It appears that after he retired from active life Mr. Kubomura cast about for effective ways of teaching the poor how to better their condition by thrift. He at length decided to spend his leisure working among them as a ragman.

Instead of paying cash for the rags and waste he buys, he issues a coupon for the amount, and the recipient of the coupon has to deposit it with a certain bank, to be left untouched for a number of years. According to Mr. Kubomura's estimate these deposits, after a certain length of time, will make a substantial capital with which to start a savings bank exclusively for the benefit of the poorer classes.

He is said to have already enlisted a thousand households as members of his "Japan Thrift League." Many rich Japanese have begun to help him with money and active co-operation.

Readers of The Evening World are well aware that a big Thrift Campaign is under way in this country. Philanthropists ready to join in may find inspiration in Yokohama's ragman.

MORE MURDER BY ZEPPELIN.

e official reports admit that fifty-four persons were VEN the official reports admit that fifty-four persons were killed and sixty-seven injured in the latest Zeppelin raid which seems to have swept almost at will over England.

Mist, so far from hindering the raiders, appears rather to aid ancient Greece. To-day was deefman's day.

Mist, so far from hindering the raiders, appears rather to aid ancient Greece. To-day was deefman's day.

"Well, anyway, the first one this morning takes a seat and I approach that word. When he don't get me I'll the defense stations.

"He looks at me a minute and says:

"The looks at me

Mist, so far from hindering the raiders, appears rather to aid them, since if it lies comparatively low, it cuts off the searchlights from the defense stations.

The London press inclines frankly to admit that the moral of this raid is that "unless the Zeppelins make for some quarter where Yes, it certainly is a fine day.' I special preparations have been undertaken we have practically no de-tunny, comes from me. He shakes fense against them."

In warfare, hitherto, women and children asleep within the boundaries of a country at war were safe until actual invasion by the and coffee. enemy. Even then civilized warfare protected them from harm.

Is regular wholesale massacre of non-combatants by night now to be taken for granted?

Hits From Sharp Wits.

An artistic temperament, once it A neutral country is one in which is under perfect control, is no longer a part of the sympathy is for one an artistic temperament.—Toledo side and a part for another.—Nashville Banner.

It's just like a woman to make her husband coax and beg her into doing their noses were put to some use-the very thing that she intended dotting purpose the world would be much the very thing that she intended dotting purpose the world would be much better off.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Then I torget and say, the replies.

"Because I'm hungry, he replies.

He thinks I'm asking him why he wants all the food. I see it's hopeling to the next arrival. Eggs or what?" I

Letters From the People.

& Plea for Evening Schools. To the Editor of The Evening World:

New York is considered the largest city and still it hasn't enough money for a thing that is most small money or a thing that is most important to I have been attending an evening every growing man and woman. I school since it opened this term, and want to better my position and can-

There exists the series of the you undercharge him, in most cases the money is gone.

"Overbuying causes many failures. It ties up capital which should be rapidly turning: it results in forced sales at intervals, which means pocketing an actual loss.

"Overweight and overmeasure will soon put a merchant on the toboggan.

A good inspector in a Western State of the money is gone.

"Rum, you say? he replies. To work of the kitchen table. "Whew! it's cold! Is the tea ready?"
"No, but I think there's an egg. I when it's cold! Is the tea ready?"
"No yet." Jane answered, ungrated five to you sell it here?"
"I'm half deletium. 'Are you ear. sponding in a measure to Robert's altered mainner.
"No. I won't he here a week, he saitsfactory dinner. "The place is complicated words when Marie, the satisfactory dinner. "The place is complicated words when Marie, the continued.)

"Have you any bacon in the house?"
"Whew! it's cold! Is the tea ready?"
"No, but I think there's an egg. I what half a dozen, but I spoiled five to you sell it here?"
"You sell it here?"
"I'm half deletium. 'Are you ear. sponding in a measure to Robert's altered mainner.
"No. I won't ne here a week, he cook book he was going to bring her. "But I wonder why a tailor would seem of the sitchen table."
"You yet." Jane answered, ungrated five to you sell it here?"
"I'm half deletium. 'Are you ear. which is altered mainner.
"No. I won't ne here a week, he cook book he was going to bring her. "But I wonder why a tailor would seem of the self-remains of their unstance."
"You will like it better here in the cook book he was going to bring her. "But I wonder why a tailor would seem of the self-remains of their unstance."
"You will like it better here in the cook book he was going to bring her. "You will like it better here in the cook book book he was going to bring her."
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"You will like it better here in the cook book book he was going to bring her."
"You will like it better here in the cook book book he was going

"Asleep in the Deep" By J. H. Cassel



Lucile, the Waitress -By Bide Dudley-

Correct 1916 by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Exessing World.)

66 THINGS sort o' run in bicycles in this old world, don't they, kid?" said Lucile, the walt-ress, as the newspaperman took seat in the little restaurant.

"What's up?" he asked.

"Now and then I'il wait on half a dozen people in an hour who are dispossessed with the idea they want corned beef hash. Next I'll get a few newspaperman.

Carbon New York Exessing World.)

head waitress, comes along. Don't get nervous, she says. "These men are subway employees and they got too near a blast. Their hearing is slowed up for a while. They'll come out all right some day.

"Well, sir, I go to the kitchen and, setting on the ice-cream freezer, laugh until I begin to catch cold. It was funny, kid, don't you think?"

"Excruciatingly so?" replied the newspaperman.

his head. "'No,' he says. 'I don't care for honey. Let me have fried eggs, toast

"I begin to realize there's something peninsula in the whole transaction, so I just study him in solitude, not saying a word, you know. Finally I give him one more chance to prove his sincerettude.

"'Say, friend,' I says, 'are you

eef? He shakes his head again.
"'No beef for me,' he says.
"'All right, kid—there you are!'

fetch his eggs and the rest of the order and put 'em down before him. Then I forget and say, 'l'ie?' "'Because I'm hungry,' he replies.

'Come again,' he says. "Well, kid, can you see me going round and round upstairs? I'm beginning to believe I'm crazy. 'Are you deef, too?' I ask.

school since it opened this term, and school since it opened this term, and found it very interesting and instructive. Can't the city let us have four this matter over, readers, and also high a week? I want the evening schools to stay open. To think that schooling who have the city of the ones who need such as schools to stay open. To think that schooling who have to stay open. To think that schooling who have to stay open. To think that schooling who have to stay open.

The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell-

7HO'S that letter from?" | conscience reproaches you, I'm not

"My conscience doesn't | reproach

me, except to show me I'm foolish to think you are ever going to be pleas-

"Please, please," said Mrs. Jarr.

who? If I were, do you think I'd

"I suppose not. In fact, I'm sure

you wouldn't," said Mrs. Jarr. "But

"Well, look at the letter that wor-

"No. thank you: I'm not interest

ed," said Mrs. Jarr, but just the same

your friends may not be so discreet."

ries you so, then!" said Mr. Jarr.

at the house?"

the table with his fist.

asked Mrs. Jarr, as the al- blame, said Mrs. Jarr. leged head of the house was looking over the morning mail. "What letter?" asked Mr. Jarr,

with an assumption of indifference. "The one you put in your pocket." said Mrs. Jarr. "Oh, just a bill," said Mr. Jarr

Mrs. Jarr's face this morning had been at "set fair:" It immediately turned to "cold with indication of

"What have you got a grouch on for now?" asked Mr. Jarr hotly. "Have I done anything to you?" some grammar. I guess that'll hold "If you feel uncomfortable, if your

When a Man's Married -By Dale Drummond -

Cocordist, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

"Helio, dinner ready, alled when he came in at six-thirty." "Yes, I looke was too much." "No, dinner's not ready, but I am."
"What do you mean? Ready for what? I hurried home as fast as I could. I'm starved. Why didn't you get dinner." It was all you had get done in the lovelisst seal coat. I

you know about it. You stay at home you know about it. You stay at home and do it for a white. You'll soon change your mind."

"Don't be unreasonable, Jane, you know I can't do that." Then as he forcen to go about in a tailor suit."

The neighbors had called. They had

CHAPTER II.

BYT along without a servant when she wouldn't even do housework in her own girlhood home! Was Robert crazy? She'd teach school again first. Did he expect her to make the beds, wash the dishes and clean the house? Surely he hadn't married her expecting her.

"Wis First Stealing World.)

really lovely when the flowers are in bloom and the lawn in order." He had made numerous trips in the summer before finally deciding where they would live, and from the first had been in love with the old place. "Then when the hot weather comes you will be giad of those two giant trees that annoy you so now. Their shade will be delightful."

"Wis First Realing World.) get letters I wouldn't want you to see

he hadn't married her expecting her to do such work.

"Helio, dinner ready?" Robert all the modern improvements."

"Yes, I looked at it, but the rent to much."

Add I have to do, is it? That's all couldn't take my eyes off it all the

Of Stories Plots of Immortal Fiction Masterpieces By Albert Payson Terhune

The Stories

THE MAN FROM SOLANO; by Bret Harte. had been a shepherd out in Solano, Cal. He wandered East with \$700 in his pocket to seek his fortune. He reached New York wearing a suit of accumulated hand-me-downs. And that night he went to the opera.

There in the foyer he chanced to meet a Tourist he had known in California. The weird costume and the outlandish manners of the Soland simpleton aroused the Tourist's pity. And he took the helpless stranger under his care, trying to shield him from the jokes of other New Yorkers whose acquaintance the man chanced to make.

Among these acquaintances was Mise X., an heiress, to whom the man from Solano gravely began to pay court. This courtship seemed screamingly amusing to the girl's friends, and they set out to have fun at the stranger's expense, by pretending to "take him up" and to make much

The friendly man from Solano did not see it was all a joke. He was flattered at their attention. Also, he tried to make himself look like a rich New Yorker. To this end he bought a huge watch and chain, palpably mitations of real gold. With pride he showed these treasures to the Tourist, aying their price had been \$125. The Tourist saw the watch and chain were worth barely \$20. He felt sorry for the swindled Man from

Solano, until the latter casually mentioned he had not paid for them in cash, but in gold nuggets to the same value, and that the nuggets were some he had manufactured out of brass fillings. After that the Tourist began to watch the A group of young Wall Street men heard the Man from Solane was rich

They took him to visit the Stock Exchange and induced him to buy several bares of a stock that had begun to slump. He told the Tourist about it, adding that he had bought \$500 worth of these stocks, but that he had not paid in cash. Instead he had traded ten shares of stock in a California nine known as the Peacock.

"But those Peacock shares aren't worth a cent," expostulated the Tourist. "The whole thing exploded ten years ago." That's so," was the Solano man's cheery reply. "I realized on the ethcks I hought and I came out of Wall Street about \$400 better. You see, if

vas a sort of risk after all. For them Peacock stocks MIGHT come up." Many New Yorkers heard about the simple-minded Man from Solano. And they brought to his attention various get-rich-quick schemes. He conddingly went in on all the swindles, somehow emerging from each of them with a bankroll a little larger than before. The same set of sharpers never

He continued his solemn courtship of Miss X. She was rich. And his rugged honesty so impressed the girl that she asked him to invest a big sum for her in stocks. He obeyed her wish, being overloyed to do her such a kindness. The stocks he bought for her were some that he himself had treasured for years-stocks of California enterprises that had long ago tied a natural death.

He was fond of his bundle of shares in those defunct stocks. Yet he rillingly parted with them for her sweet sake. After which the courtship came to an abrupt halt.

His last recorded adventure was an effort to join a fashionable club on Fifth Avenue. This ambition was so humorous that it tickled the fancy of several of the club's richest and sportiest young members. They invited the simple-souled Man from Solano to dine with them at the club one night. and to sit in a poker game afterward. Suspecting no guile on the part of these shrewd young gamblers, who seemed The Trustful \$

to like him so well, he accepted the invitation, Countryman. One of the party met the Tourist on the street next day. The Tourist had heard of the plot to lure the gnorant and trustful Westerner into a club poker game, and anxiously heaked how much the young Man from Solane had lost.

"He cleaned everybody out!" snarled the angry clubman. "Why, he must have raked in nearly \$40,000!"

Wit, Wisdom and Philosophy By Famous Authors

ON AMBITION, By Arthur Christopher Benson.

AM afraid that Milton's great line is to interpret why the possibility of about ambitton. "That last infirming a great task is indicated to one if is ity of noble minds," is responsible is not intended that one should perform it. for a good deal of harm because it induces high minded persons of in-exact ideas to think ambition a noble tion or the truths born out of dis-

ant or good-natured for longer than five minutes!" And Mr. Jarr banged usual rages-you'll be swearing next -let it be after I've left the room,"

and she rose to go.

"Now you just sit down there!"
shouted Mr. Jarr, "and tell me what IS the matter with you? Have I done anything?"

"Oh, I don't know what you have done," said Mrs. Jarr. "I do not even know what you are doing. I don't know what you are doing and any thinking or trying to think that he desires a great place because of the beneficent influence he can exert and all the good that he will be able to do, which shall stream from him as light from the sun. Of course, to a high-minded man this is naturally one of the honest pleasures of an important post, but he ought to be quite sure that his motive is that the good that he done possible attitude of mind is to go humbly and patiently forward, discovering the best, laboring faithfully and abundantly; neither seeking nor should be done anything great opportunities a very series of the beneficent influence he can exert and all the good that he will be able to do, which shall stream from him as light from the sun. Of course, to a high-minded man this is naturally one of the honest pleasures of an important post of the beneficent influence he can exert and all the good that he will be able to do, which shall stream from him as light from the sun. Of course, to a highminded man this is naturally one of the honest pleasures of an important post of time that the good that he will be able to do, which shall stream from him as light from the sun. Of course, to a highminded man this is naturally one of the honest pleasures of an important post of time that the desires a great place because of the beneficent influence he can exert and all the good that he will be able to do, which shall stream from him as light from the sun. Of course, to a highminded man this is naturally one of the honest pleasures of an important post of the beautiful the done possible attitude of mind is to go humble and the sun of the lower of t

respondence with-well, I don't know

ness and anxious responsibility.

The only difficulty, if one believes to the adorning very strongly, as I do, in a great and wise Providence that guides our path, treasure within.

How very few people there are who infirmity, or at least to believe that they need not try to get rid of their to the end of his life a contempt for personal ambitions until they have unsuccessful persons, which is only

conquered all their other evil disposi-tions. A man who desires to fill a rare again is it to find an unsuccesshigh position in the world is apt to ful person who does not attempt disguise his craving to himself by he can to belittle the attainments of thinking or trying to think that he

houted Mr. Jarr, "and tell me from the sun. Of course, to a minded man this is naturally one of the honest pleasures of an important post, but he ought to be quite should be done and not that he should be done and not that he should have the credit of doing it.

"Are you kicking about this letter?" asked Mr. Jarr, taking the one mocket. "Is nocket. "Is nocket. "Is nocket. "Is nocket. "Is no to a man is to be opened and found to be empty, the wise application of which to life the wise application of which to life the wise application of opening, but to make sure that if the opening the best, laboring faithfully and patiently forward to covering the best, laboring faithfully and abundantly; neither seeking nor avoiding great opportunities, not fail disasters for a man is to be opened and found to be empty, the wise application of which to life to be opened and found to be empty, the wise application of opening, but to make sure that if the opening the best, laboring faithfully and patiently forward to humbly ing comes inevitably we shall be found not to have devoted ourselved to the adorning of the casket, but to have piled with careful hands the

MakingaHit By Alma Woodward

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) With the Family. ohor your bands in your lap, find yent for your bubbling spirits by kicking the leg of the table until you

chaines have been written about the young ber of a household "acting up" with Machian feeddelshess in front of "company." Most has calaryed upon the original devitiry, giving times of buriesque. Here is how a real boy a a hit with les family when there are mal puests to dinner.)

your Eton collar in the back. Say distinctly: "Papa, dear, I don't like the smell of the laundry soap, but I bet smell of the laundry soap, but I bet

ed." said Mrs. Jarr, but just the same she gave a look at it out of the corner of a household "acting up" with Machia-shie gave a look at it out of the corner of the edishness in front of "company." More shies and kick the leg of the table until you miss and kick the leg of someons of the reye.

Mr. Jarr tore it open. "There, you see!" he cried. "It's a tailor's advertisement, that is ail."

I wasn't inquisitive as to what it was!" said Mrs. Jarr, frigidly, "but all nounced, with your face a tortured, shiny surface, your hair drawn back afraid that it was something I shouldn't see you wouldn't have tried to hide it."

member of a household "acting up" with Machia-selling fred devity, pour give up to "there is how a real boy other. Put your fingers on the tines of your fork and bounce it up and down, see-saw fashion. Drink your gass of a rhinoceros. Hold your knife as though it were a hoc. Attack the dangerous combination of with a tautness suggesting the Inshed what your breath and in guips as audible as the dyng gass of a rhinoceros. Hold your knife as though it were a hoc. Attack the dangerous combination of work and bounce it up and down, see-saw fashion. Drink your gass of a rhinoceros. Hold your knife as though it were a hoc. Attack the dangerous combination, and dripping down on to you have finished what your breath and in guips as audible as the dyng gass of a rhinoceros. Hold your knife as though the leg of the tab

Jarr indignantly. "The idea!"

"I'm sure I never even noticed that you had the letter," said Mrs. Jarr, indifferently.

"What?" asked Mr. Jarr, increduously.

"Certainly not. I have a littic headache this morning, that's all,"

"Oh, all right, grumbled Mr. Jarr, in a relieved tone. "You'll come downtown, then, and take dinner with me and we'll go to the theatre together."

"Just as you say," said Mrs. Jarr, "But I wonder why a tailor would send out an advertisement in a square, white envelope, addressed in feminine handwriting?"

"Because the world is full of trouble-makers for poor married men," said Mr. Jarr, incredually in the fervor of the plate, eat all the crumbs around your plate, as if you were starved, relax with the fervor of a steam calliope; and see, if by aroused to inclinations of slipping times to the poor boy who is completed to use laundry soap at his tolette.

Sin answer to divers questions regardly, like this:
"Yes, thank you. Mrs. Brown, our school is said to be the best in the together."

"Just as you say," said Mrs. Jarr.
"But I wonder why a tailor would send out an advertisement in a square, white envelope, addressed in the first of the guests will be aroused to inclinations of slipping the were starved, relax with the fervor of a steam calliope; and see, if by aroused to inclinations of slipping the were starved, relax with the fervor of a steam calliope; and see, if by aroused to inclinations of slipping times to the poor boy who is compelled to use laundry soap at his tolette.

Sin answer to divers questions regardly, like this:
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